

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, JANUARY 16, 1928.

EIGHT YEARS AGO TODAY

On January 16, 1920—just eight years ago today—the national prohibition law became effective by virtue of the eighteenth amendment to the Federal constitution, adopted on January 29, 1919. This eighth anniversary finds a situation extraordinary in that it appears to afford satisfaction to both dries and wets, optimists and pessimists. The dries point with pride, and with truth, too, to the record-breaking gain in the country's savings banks deposits since the enactment of the law, bettering of general business and labor conditions, the noticeable decrease in commercialized vice, particularly in smaller communities, and the unmistakable growth of the own-your-home movement. All of which speaks well for prohibition and certainly justifies its existence. Another side of the picture is not so pleasant. While the open saloon has been banished, there still remains t liquor—liquor in a variety of concoctions that kills, blinds, crazes or permanently wrecks the vitals of its addicts. And its purveyors continue to carry on successfully, seemingly in growing numbers, in spite of the millions of dollars the Federal, state and local governments are expending to put them out of business. Repeated announcements have been made at the national capital that intensive drives would be made to put a stop to the widespread bootlegging, but these so-called supreme efforts have so far failed to accomplish the desired results. Only last Friday Prohibition Commissioner Doran, at Washington, D. C., said the enforcement of the dry law was threatened with total collapse as the result of civil service examinations that reduced his field force from 2,000 to 500 operatives, and he added that graft and "sell-outs" were demoralizing his plans. These circumstances indicate that the Federal government's task of enforcing the law is still as difficult as ever. And another fact is apparent: It is the prevalence of a strong sentiment in favor of revision of the law, a sentiment that acts as encouragement to the bootleggers and hinders the work of the authorities. Whether absolute prohibition or revision of the existing law will eventuate is hard to conjecture. One thing may be regarded as a certainty, however. If there is to be a revision of the law, it will be one that will guarantee a continuation of the great benefits which prohibition has conferred in spite of the traffic in poisonous liquor that has come in its wake and the saturnalia of crime parallel to it.

A DEBT IS PAID

Twenty-two years ago the brokerage house of which Reuben H. Donnelly was a member failed for more than \$300,000. After bankruptcy proceedings, creditors were paid 27 cents on the dollar. Donnelly was free to go his way; however prosperous he might later become, no one had any legal claim on him for more money. Donnelly entered his father's printing business in Chicago and made money. Through the years he kept laying aside a surplus, which grew fatter and fatter as time passed. Finally a few days ago, he mailed out checks totalling more than \$645,000 to the old creditors. Legally, he did not owe these people a cent. No one could have censured him if he had allowed the 27-cents-on-the-dollar payments of 22 years ago to be final. But he couldn't do it. His conscience wouldn't let him. He felt that he had been responsible for these people losing money, and he felt that his only course was to pay it back. Interest on the money raised the sum to more than twice the size of the original debts. "There was nothing sentimental about it," he said. "It was purely a business transaction. A debt is a debt. I just acted as I believed right. Every so often you hear criticism of American business methods and American business men. Well—here's an item to offset some of that criticism. Donnelly is a man American business can be proud of."

The American, with his keen nose for news, with his curiosity about what other folks are doing and saying and experimenting, gets a fair day-by-day picture of what is going on in Europe. But the reverse is not true. Europe persists in believing that we are something raw and untamed and particularly uncivilized. The average reader of a European newspaper thinks that all Americans wear huge goggles, chew gum, drop a cigar from the left end of their mouth and start all polite conversations with: "Say bo, I tell the world!" Nor is that all. America as presented to him is made up of movie stars, divorce court defendants, gunmen, hijackers, bootleggers and freaks. Which perhaps, accounts for their great astonishment when they find us the most prosperous nation on earth and with a very neat habit of constantly cornering more and more of the world's business.

Sage advice isn't worth so much after all. For ages platitudinists have been telling us to forge ahead, and look what has happened to the blacksmith.

The reason a wife can always find things at home that a husband can't is because she leaves home later in the day than he does.

Life is so paradoxical. A lot of people keep their noses to the grindstone all the time trying to hold their heads up.

Dictionary. A book to which you refer after an argument over how to spell a word to find out you are wrong.

Maybe there is room at the top. But look what you generally have to climb over to get there.

EIGHT YEARS OF DRY LAW WILL BE CELEBRATED

Anniversary of Eighteenth Amendment Occasion of Roseburg Program.

W. C. T. U. IN CHARGE

Speakers on January 18 to Include President of Society, Ministers and Laymen.

The Victory Institute, given in observance of the eighth anniversary of the 18th amendment to the Federal Constitution, is planned by the Roseburg Women's Christian Temperance Union for next Wednesday, January 18. The program will be opened in the morning, continuing through the afternoon and evening in the parlors of the First Methodist Episcopal church. Mrs. Ada Jolley, the state president, is to be present and will give several talks.

At noon a luncheon will be served in the basement of the church to members of the union and friends. A cornet solo will be played by Claude Crocker, and three-minute talks will be given by several prominent people of the city. Music for the institute is being arranged through Mrs. C. S. Heinline, Mrs. F. A. Bemis and Mrs. W. W. Ashcraft.

The gold medal contest, an annual feature of the institute, will not be given at this time, as is the custom, but will be held at a later date, to be announced soon. The day's program is as follows:

10 a. m.—Song service; musical director, Mrs. C. S. Heinline.
10:15—Devotions, Mrs. B. L. Eddy.

10:30—Appointment of committee; production of State President, Mrs. Ada Jolley.

10:40—"The W. C. T. U. in Action: What Am I Doing to Prove that the W. C. T. U. Believes in Prohibition and is Working for It?"—Mrs. D. C. McGhee, Glenora, as president; Mrs. I. M. Tuttle, Sutherlin, as secretary; Mrs. J. J. McCall, Roseburg, as treasurer.

10:55—Special music—solo by Rev. W. R. Baird, pastor Christian church of Roseburg.

11:00—Quiz, led by Mrs. J. B. Bailey.

11:30—"A Sure Basis for W. C. T. U. Forward Movement," Mrs. Ada Jolley.

12:00—Noontide prayer, Rev. Earl Crook.

12:10—Potluck luncheon, served in basement of church; toastmistress, Mrs. V. J. McCall—"Fiction and Facts of Eighteenth Amendment," three-minute talks: "Better Back Boy than Beer," Dr. B. R. Shoemaker; "Questions for Seafarers," Foster Butler; "Dry Bones," R. W. Marston; "Prohibition a Business Boaster," J. H. Booth; "Wish Bones," Rev. W. R. Baird; "It's the Law, a Good Law," Mrs. Ada Jolley.

1:30 p. m.—Song service, led by Rev. Joseph Knotts. Devotions, Mrs. A. J. Geddes. Solo, Rev. Joseph Knotts, with piano accompaniment by Mrs. Knotts.

2:00—"The Lillian M. N. Stevens Legislative Fund," Mrs. Lillian B. Davis. Thank offering.

2:10—"Why Prohibition Came," Hon. H. A. Canada.

2:40—Music—Solo by Mattie Lee Taylor, accompanied by Mrs. Grant Osborn.

2:50—"Echoes of the National Convention," Mrs. Ada Jolley.

3:20—"The General Situation," Hon. B. L. Eddy.

4:50—Reports of Committees. Benediction, Rev. W. R. Achor.

Evening Service
7:30—Song service, led by Mrs. C. S. Heinline.

Devotions—Rev. J. D. Penhall. Music—Mrs. A. J. Young and orchestra.

Solo—Miss Evelyn Quine, accompanied by Mrs. C. S. Heinline. Address, "Origin of the W. C. T. U.," Mrs. Ada Jolley.

Vocal Solo, "I come to Thee," Morte Clark, accompanied by Miss Leah McLaughrey.

Silver Chimes. Benediction by Dr. Frank Matthews.

MARRIAGE SEATTLE GIRL TO HINDU HALTED BY ILLNESS

MADERAS, India, Jan. 15.—A member of the staff of the former maharajah of Indore intimated today that the marriage of the former ruler to Miss Nancy Ann Miller of Seattle, Washington, might not take place.

Arriving here enroute to Indore, he said the Hindu and American girls were still at Nuwara Eliya, Ceylon, and that the former maharajah was suffering from a heart attack, might take a fortnight to recover, and then go to France, where he owns considerable property.

While these articles by Kaki Berry have been very good, they seem to deal entirely in the "raising of young stock," and "the diseases of poultry."

Not it seems there has been an item over looked as to poultry and egg production in Douglas county. I will name it—"the ideal climate"

DR. NERBAS
DENTIST
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OUR AMERICAN BIRDS

Popular Home Lessons in Natural History

THE BIRD OF THE WEEK

(BY LOUIS ALBERT BANKS)

(Cut out this block each week and you will soon have an interesting bird book of your own.)

THE SAPSUCKER

The most common, and by far the most beautiful sapsucker of the East is the yellow-bellied sapsucker, who has a very bad name as a tree killer, and is the black sheep in a very useful family of birds. A great many useful woodpeckers have been slain because it was believed that they, too, would injure trees, though all their activities were advantageous.

This yellow-bellied sapsucker drills right through the bark into the sap veins, and drinks the very life of the tree. One writer tells the story of one individual sapsucker which he studied, that actually became a toper, and sometimes would get drunk on the sap. He is a very handsome bird, with a scarlet crown and white throat, black and white back; spotted wings and broad black patch on breast all combine for beauty. They nest in holes of trees and have from four to seven white eggs.

On the west of the Rockies the thicket sapsucker is, to my eye, a still more beautiful bird. He is about nine inches long, with black back and wings and tail heavily marked with white; the under parts yellowish; and nothing could be more wonderfully gorgeous than the brilliant red which suffuses his head, neck and chest, and seems to fairly glorify his whole body.

He has a better reputation than his eastern brother; though he sometimes may damage a tree, the general impression seems to be that the good he does, in the destruction of dangerous larvae and insects, infinitely outweighs the damage he may do. His nesting habits and eggs are the same as the eastern variety.

"A-tap, a-tap," or "tack-to-tack."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

CHRISTIANITY LIFTS NATION

ROSEBURG, Jan. 15.—Editor News-Review.—Have been noticing here and there a reference to Hickman as being a Sunday school boy. Among the disciples of Christ was a traitor, a Judas. But Hickman wasn't clever or deep enough to be a Judas, he was a criminal trying to cover his tracks to Sunday school or church at all and they not regularly or to any extent.

All through the ages we can find the insincere, traitors, betrayers and Judases, but they are the work of his Saturnine Majesty.

Who of us are not proud of America, and that it is our country? Why is it a better country than others? It is because of the Christian religion and its influence. Alas! Not all of our people are Christians, but it has been Christianity that has lifted our women from crouching, groveling slaves. What man in the state of Oregon would be proud of a mother who could neither read nor write, who knew nothing of the problems of the day, did not care about fixing herself up attractively, and went about crying and expecting to be beaten and trodden upon. Or what man would want to court and marry and spend his days with a woman of that type. What man would like to change for such a wife even though he does like to dominate and show his authority.

Go into any country where Christianity has not been preached and you will find women ignorant and living in an unenviable servitude. Women, especially the mothers, have much to do in training to good citizenship the men of each generation. Instead of speaking lightly or wanting to take any Christian training or influence out of our today, we had better want our mothers to have the same Christian devotion as our grandmothers had and so give her boys that kind of training.

Churches and church people make mistakes and among them are many counterfeits and hypocrites. But none of us want to live in a country without a church and the teaching of the Bible.

A mirror that shows all my wrinkles and imperfections of face I do not always like. The Bible shows a many of unsightly character what he really is and he does not like it.

—EMMA P. WOODS.

ENJOYS POULTRY ARTICLES

ROSEBURG, Jan. 15.—Editor News-Review.—Have read with interest the articles by Kaki Berry, which the Roseburg News-Review has printed under the heading of Poultry Notes from time to time.

Was very glad to see articles on this subject in our local paper, as they may help some already in the poultry industry, and help stimulate interest throughout the country.

While these articles by Kaki Berry have been very good, they seem to deal entirely in the "raising of young stock," and "the diseases of poultry."

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THE TINYMITES

STORY BY NAL COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNICK

The bird kept up his rapid race, and down they went at quite a pace. The Tinies didn't realize that they had been so high. They looked below, but couldn't see a thing. Then Scouty said, "Ah, me! I'll bet, when we were 'way up there we almost touched the sky."

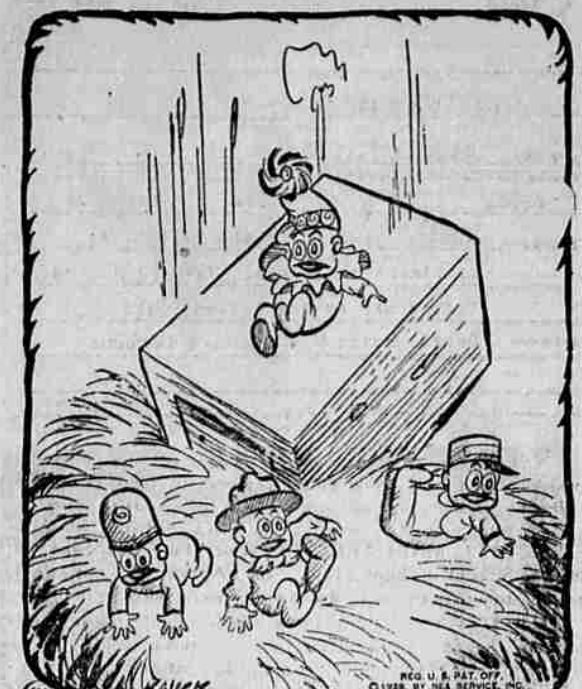
With laughter this made Clowny screech. Said he, "The sky is out of reach. It's really quite impossible to touch it, I have heard." Then Copy said, "That may be true for folks like me and folks like you, but, don't forget, the eagle is a very wondrous bird."

This argument was then cut short when Carpy, quite a friendly sort, exclaimed, "Oh, what's the difference? Let's not have a fight up here. As long as we are safe and sound, and sometime reach the level ground, an argument is foolish, 'cause it robs us of our cheer."

And so the bunch kept still and sailed on through the air until Scouty shouted, "Look below! I see a lot of trees. That's where we're going to land. No snow's in sight. Say, this is grand. I'll sure be glad to walk around, I'm achy at the knees."

The eagle then swooped down real neat. The tree tops scraped the Tinies' feet. "Hang on real tight," yelled Scouty, "cause the limbs might make us fall." But then they reached an open space, and Clowny cried, "Ah, here's the place! If we'd swoop down and land right here, it wouldn't hurt at all."

And then the bunch all shouted, "Oh!" The eagle let the big box go, and down the box and Tinies went. The bird flew on its way. To fall like this was quite a scare, but they were not high up in air.



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

and when they finally landed, it was in a stack of hay. (Copyright, 1923, NEA Service, Inc.)

Today

(Continued from page 1.)

protection, would be as helpless as sheep among wolves, without shepherd or sheep dogs.

Democrats who get the backbone of their vote from the south, select for the first time in history a city of the solid south, Houston, for their party convention.

It would have been an education for democrats to travel across the country to San Francisco, but now that it is over, perhaps the Houston choice was wise.

Prosperity has a dissolving power, that even a "solid south" might not permanently resist.

Friday, the thirteenth, probably added a little to the sum total of foolish superstition. The usual number of accidents and misfortunes occurred. Accumulated statistics could have predicted them with great accuracy in advance.

Superstition will attribute many of the accidents to "the unlucky day," which in reality was the same as every other day.

Superstitions die slowly, because the human mind has an appetite for the marvelous and prefers superstitious explanations of natural events.

Shakespeare's Hotspur bragged of strange portents and happenings that marked his birth. He was annoyed by the truthful remark that the same things would have happened "if your mother's cat had kittens."

MEAT EXPORTS DECLINE
CHICAGO, Jan. 15.—The export trade in American meat and its products declined more than fifty million dollars in 1927, the Institute of American meat packers estimated today.

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY UNDER PRESSURE

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